



Love shared as romance

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Soft. Spoken words lost in dance
Casual caress much more than touch
Kiss and cuddle means oh so much

Gentle words rarely fall to my lips
Yet my thoughts are generous ready for slips
As the days pass our love renews
No need for demonstration or extreme views

And yet without passion for all to see
A danger looms darkly a risk to me
With flesh disordered in disrepair
I lack the drive to treat her fair

Our love is strong and bends with need
It feeds on honesty and lacks all greed
It combats corruption of flesh and mind
And shares with others of a kind

It revels in small things
In children and the songs they sing
It has strength and devotion
To fight those of bitter emotion

Uncommon it seems but is simple fare
A marriage of mind and body so rare
We pass years together in joy and respect
Each day a bonus on which to reflect